

THE GLEANER

AS WE SOW



SO WE REAP.



Volume 2

Number 3

November

1912



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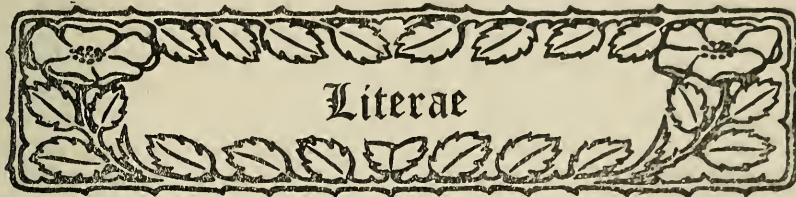
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The Gleaner

VOL. II

NOVEMBER 1912

No. 3



LAWRENCE W. CROHN, *ditor.*

The Role of Twentieth Century Politics.

The recent election being over, it is wise now to discover the real significance of all the turbulence and altercation which accompanied the great campaign. To some it means no more than an especially heated campaign which has many precedents in past history. The conservative places the vituperations and invectives of the different candidates in the category of personal animosity. To him there is nothing uncommon in this political foment. On the other hand, the great masses of voters have shown more than the usual interest in platforms and candidates and there was all around an appreciable gain in the political instinct of the voter. A great new party has been formed over night. Whatever may be the merit of the Progressive Party its signal success augurs well for some new conviction of a great portion of the voters. All radical parties made great progress in the last election. Surely something is seething in the minds

of the American people—some new idea is gaining ground when an all-powerful party is shattered in as short a time as a great new party is brought into being.

A nation in order to maintain its equilibrium must progress from one stage to another. In the history of the American people there have thus far been two great stages. The first was the initial struggle for political liberty. Oppressed on all sides by British despotism, the American patriots waged a long fight for constitutional equality. After a long struggle amid hunger and hardship, they emerged victorious. But the founders of our State did not stop at military victory. They succeeded in establishing a firm political foundation which is still intact to-day. Brilliant was their achievement and long will it remain as the bed-rock of our structure of government.

The success of political liberty came in the great national expansion, from the earliest period to the begin-

ning of the Twentieth Century. With the aid of the protective tariff the nation became self-supporting and assumed industrial leadership in many lines. The inventive genius of a free people was let loose and a swarm of inventors gave to agriculture and manufacture an impetus which they never before felt. The people were prosperous and their prosperity attracted thousands of oppressed foreigners. The great cities were built up and, in short, the United States was placed among the leading industrial communities of the world.

At the beginning of the Twentieth Century the incentives to industrial co-operation are leading to corporations of enormous size. The maximum of industrial productivity is almost reached. The signs of the times point to a new stage in the progress of our country. Powerful combinations of business have led to grave problems concerning each and every individual. The business of capital is an enormous industry in itself. By the manipulation of money, representing capital, great monopolies are created. Capital, in its original sense of an accumulation of surplus labor, could never reach the objectionable stage. But in the highly intensified period of capitalism there is no doubt but that capital has become a commercial product manipulated by clever financiers so as to create monopoly. Its elasticity is lost in the waves of modern corporative business. Capital originated upon "water" has become fixed. In short, corporative industry has become so big as to enter into the individual problems of every man and woman.

Henceforth there are three stages in the growth of the American people. First, there is the period of political freedom; second, of industrial expansion; and third the struggle for industrial justice. Industrial justice will not be attained in one administration. Twentieth Century politics must seek to so enlarge and enable the government to make private monopoly subservient to public welfare and at the same time preserve the impetus to private gain. The actual worker must receive more protection than in the past. Special privilege must become obsolete. The government must become a scientific organization whose efficiency is based upon its ability to protect the masses against any form of monopoly whether industrial or otherwise. It must attempt to equalize the opportunities of all classes. It must insure perfect industrial and political freedom. Surely Twentieth Century politics has a wonderful field in which to accomplish lasting good for the advancement of the American people.

—L. W. C.

I know a man who's always got
A quick and certain cure
For every ill or ailment that
A mortal can endure;
He always wants to try it out
Whene'er his friends are sick,
But where he's feeling punk himself
He calls a doctor quick. L. L. R.

His Beloved—"Oh, Walter, the diamond in my engagement ring has a flaw in it!"

William Walter—"Take no notice, dear. Love should be blind."

His Beloved—"Yes, but one need not be stone blind."

The Gleaner

JAMES WORK, *Editor-in-Chief.*

LAWRENCE W. CROHN, *Literae.* . . . MARTIN FERESHETIAN, *Agriculture.*

ABE WITKIN, *Athletics.* . . . LEWIS L. REDALIA, *Tales and Tattle.*

LEWIS P. KRAVET, *Exchange.* . . . THADDEUS CAPEK, *Art.*

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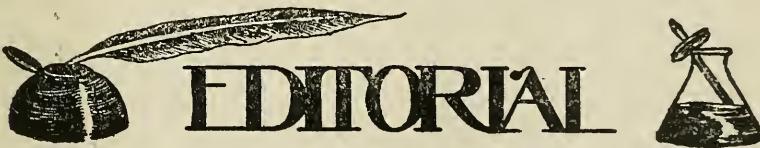
LOUIS I. HELFAND, *Manager.*

ABE GORDON, *Advertisements.* . . . EDWIN JOHNSON, *Subscriptions.*

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NATIONAL FARM SCHOOL.

Address all Communications to Business Manager, Farm School,
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*"However poor we be in worldly things,
Let us not be poor in thanks."*

Thanksgiving! What a crowd of thoughts that word brings to us! We know we have occasion when to be thankful, we sit down and think it over—have occasion for great thankfulness, yet this is hard to realize, among the petty annoyances of life, over which we are prone to fret and forget the deeper and more serious things.

We ought to be thankful we are living—and in good health. If not in good health, we ought to be thankful that medical science has advanced so we may receive the best treatment possible; we ought to be thankful our country is not involved in the wars which are taking so many lives and spreading such devastation in Europe. However we may look at

it, there is always someone who is not receiving the blessings we are, someone who would give anything to be in our position. However we may look at it, we at all times have some one thing to be thankful for.

If we, the students, can't be thankful we beat Southern, we can at least rejoice that they did not beat us; if we can't be thankful for a victory over Wilmington, we can be thankful we played and made such a good showing—thankful we had the chance given us to play the State Champions, and gain the knowledge which we did gain through that contest. We should be glad we have not lost more men through injuries, rather than worry over those whom we did lose.

It seems that one of the necessary qualifications for being truly thankful is humbleness—one of the greatest of virtues.

But it is a poor kind of thankfulness that is all for one's self—thankful you are not down and out, you are not as bad off as others. Our gladness should rather be of a wider scope. we should be glad to see our brothers making the best of life, and rejoice over their successes. It is a poor Thanksgiving that is a selfish one.

Thanksgiving means to too many merely turkey, plum pudding and snappy weather for a football game. Let us not be one of these superficial ones, but let Thanksgiving mean to us what it did to the Pilgrim Fathers—a day to be truly grateful for what God has given us and our brothers, no matter how great or how humble our lot may be.

"We stand at Armageddon and we battle for the Lord"—those words of Theodore Roosevelt, which

have been ridiculed by so many, but which will no doubt be looked back upon with wonder a few years hence. "Armageddon," meaning the "conflict of the nations," on the "battle of the great day." And who, reading the signs of the times at all correctly, can doubt that that day is fast approaching? Even one of our greatest financiers, Judge Gary, says, "I tell you there are things being said now that are very similar to things said before the French Revolution. I tell you the spark may yet make a flame, and that soon." After this "flame," or "Armageddon," no doubt will come lasting peace.

"War will become an anachronism. There are two systems, the past and the future; the present is only a painful transition, the battlefield of the old and of the young. Which will win? The future, of course. Well, then, the future is intelligence, industry, peace; the past, brutal force, privileges and ignorance. In the future, victories will be accomplished *sans* cannon and *sans* bayonets."

Then indeed will the Socialists be in their glory.

She's slender as the graceful reed,
A tight skirt vision rare,
But where are all the petticoats
That Mabel used to wear?

But yesterday was hits and strikes,
In the bleachers loud eclat;
Today the crowd for football
hikes
With a loud N. F. S. Rah!
Rah!

Agriculture

MARTIN FERESHETIAN, *Editor.*

The graduate from an agricultural school becomes an object of interest and study to the community of "heckers," wherever he establishes himself. His work is looked upon suspiciously. They expect him to plow with a book and tablet dangling from the plow handles; in fact, he is a landmark—a curio.

Contrary to expectation, the "book farmer" is not received with open arms. No man is, who has any new idea, and yet it is to the agricultural school and her graduates we look, who have achieved the wonders of today.

It is self-evident that the agricultural student, for a student he must be, should have a good education, wide sympathies and broad judgment, and once he proves his efficiency as a working factor, he becomes the court of appeals, the advisory board, and a sought-after teacher.

Why not use your influence to do good? In this great country of ours you can become a dominating influence and power. You can educate and guide the people, who, we all know, have not that general culture we find in our cities. So, as the opportunity will come to you, fellow-students, act so that you shall be a credit to your people, friends, and Alma Mater.

AGRICULTURAL COLONIES.

There has been a great change in the people who thought that the

colony scheme is yet in its infancy or experimental stage. The colony movement has gained great impetus in every state, not only in this country but Canadian provinces also.

This movement has many good effects. The following are the principal ones:—

1st. The distribution of immigrants of all nationalities to the less inhabited states.

2nd. The migration of many of the urban population to the suburbs or country.

3rd. The increase in interest of agriculture and all its divisions.

4th. The effect on other industries.

With colonization we have co-operation—helpful and harmless rivalry,—as in the case of corn or potato clubs. We have the increased advantages that the collective society gives.

It is with a sense of pride that we see our own school graduates proving themselves such efficient leaders, and the success of the Utah colony surely has greatly been influenced by them.

We have nearly finished the husking of corn. We have read something about a red ear—a girl and a kiss. We have the time, the red ear, the willingness, but—where is the daughter of One?

The Increased Planting of Orchards.

Orcharding in itself is so fascinating that it arouses the enthusiasm of all agriculturists and especially the would-be farmer. It is about the latter class that we intend to say a few words.

The profits of fruit-growing are great, but there is also a greater risk incurred. Chances are that the would-be fruit-grower cannot tell the difference between a peach and a plum or between brown rot or New York canker, and he ends either in the poor-house or worse still, in the mills or factories.

Trained men need not fear competition from those get rich-quick people; they plant, they grow and see their trees die of disease. We will need as much, of not more, of apples, peaches and all other fruit tomorrow as today. The planting of orchards is easy, but can you care for it?

The Heating of Orchards.

The danger of frost and the killing of fruit buds can be greatly prevented by orchard heating. This is done in several ways. The principal one is that of burning crude oil in metallic heaters, the second by log fires, and the third by the burning of rubbish and producing a blanket of smoke on the orchard.

We all know that frost is possible only when the air is still. Wherever there is a current and movement of air there can be no frost. The warmth produced by the heaters or fires is not the factor which affects, by imparting to the

trees heat, as some people suppose, but it is the resultant currents which stop the air, forming into dead pockets or settling when the warm air rises and the cold air takes its place.

SCAB IN THE POTATO CROP.

Scab is a fungus disease (*Oopora scacies*). It grows on the surface of tubers and causes a rough and pitted appearance. The potato so marred becomes unfit for market.

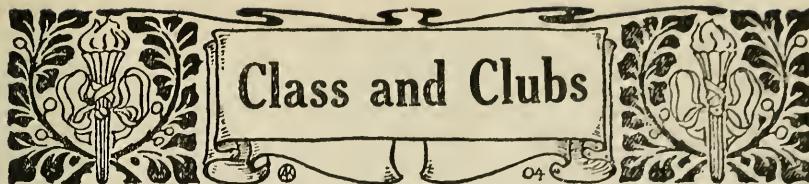
If the soil is infected by the scab it is plain that the potato or any relative plant should not be planted there and a free rotation should be put in effect. It has been shown by experiments that *Oospore scabies* will not thrive in acid soils, but we also know that acid soils will not give a maximum, or even a good, crop of any useful marketable plant.

Preventative measures are the best.

1st. Try not to plant any scabby seed.

2nd. If there is any suspicion of the presence of the fingers, disinfection is necessary. This can best be done in a solution of formaldehyde.

The orchard boys are not idle. Every morning finds them industriously digging for borers. It is a back-aching job, but surely science will find a newer and better method of destroying the destructive borer. Already the buds show a good crop for next year, and let us hope that the winter will not be a severe one.



LEWIS L. REDALIA, *Editor*

LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Literary Society is making great strides. The meetings are very interesting and the programme Committee has plenty of material and willing members who are asking for chances.

The debate on the Roosevelt question, held under the auspices of the Society, was certainly a success. The evening was interesting, educational and, at the same time, entertaining. Mr. Marcus, on the negative side, was the winner.

A. L. K.

A YY MAN.

There is a farmer who is YY
Enough to take his EE
And study nature with his II,
And think of what he CC.
He hears the chatter of the JJ
As they each other TT,
And sees that when a tree DKK
It makes a home for BB.
A yoke of oxen he will UU,
With many haws and GG,
And their mistakes he will XQQ
When plowing for his PP.
He little buys, but much he sells,
And therefore little OO;
And when he hoes his soil by spells
He also soils his hoes.

ALPHA DELTA FRATERNITY.

Doing well, and will do much better when our Rosie comes back.

Jimmie gave a dinner to the fellows after the Palmyra game. Poor Fere missed it, though there were two chairs reserved for him. But he's been making up ever since. Dutch lost his heart, and Kahn nearly lost his life, as his operatic aspirations did not seem to strike us in the right place. They tired us out more than the game.

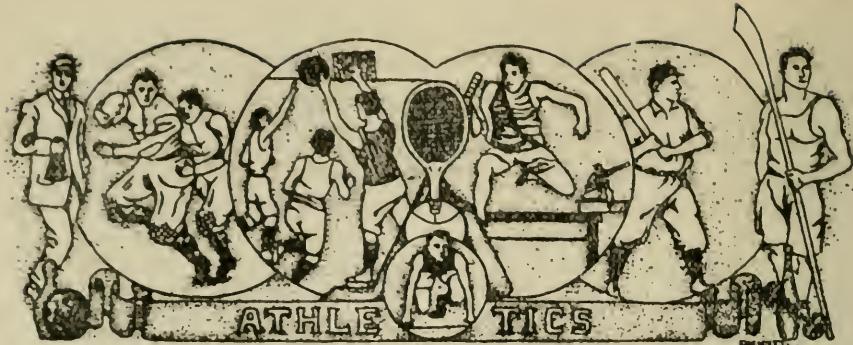
But we are now regaining our strength. Don't you believe it?
Start something!

They flung poor Noah in the sea.
The captain, who was cross,
Said, "'Tis a case, it seems to me,
Of prophet and of loss."

SIGMA IOTA BROTHERHOOD.
When bleak November spread's her sullen winds
And ushers in the chill and cold of winter,
Cheerily we tread the time-worn path,
And hie us forth into warmth and shelter.

Hark! all's well.

L. W. C.



ABE WITKIN, *Editor*

The football team has been doing such good work this year that too much credit cannot be given it. Never in the history of the institution have we had such a hard schedule, and never have we met with such seemingly insurmountable obstacles. With only four veterans to build a team around, one of them being put out of the game for the season in our first scrimmage practice, things indeed looked gloomy. Then, losing our fullback through a broken collarbone, and with one or two men always on the injured list, we have indeed done wonderfully. Two games were cancelled on us, Ambler High and Palmer High. Both teams cancelled at the last moment, and both teams we expected, and had every reason to expect, to beat by a large score. That, evidently, is why they cancelled, as Ambler High, although they couldn't play Farm School Oct. 18th, "on account of injuries to their players," played Jenkintown High on that date and walloped them. It indeed looks bad for Ambler High.

The morning of our departure for Easton to play Palmer High we

received a message with the same excuse—"too many players' injuries." Thus two victories were snatched from us, leaving all our games hard ones, and with teams which far outweighed us. Still, we have done wonderfully. Our hardest game will be November 23rd, with Easton High, at home. We have never beaten Easton, but hopes are running high for victory this year.

A game has been scheduled with Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf, to be played at Mount Airy, Thanksgiving Day. This game will close our season.

Saturday, Nov. 30th, the Freshmen will try to down the Sophomores in their annual gridiron battle. This game is looked forward to with great interest.

The games played since last issue were:

FARM SCHOOL, 7; BRYN ATHYN ACADEMY, 7.

(*From Doylestown Intelligencer*)

The National Farm School eleven journeyed to Bryn Athyn Saturday, October 26th, and held the Academy to a tie score. The game was full of sensational plays

—forward passes and end runs. Captain Work, of Farm School, was the star of the game. He made a number of sensational end runs for many yards' gain, and made the touchdown for Farm School—our first touchdown in two years—and kicked the goal. Blume and Weigle did great work in the back-field, going through the line consistently, while Capec and Helfand excelled on the line.

Both touchdowns were scored in the first period, after which both teams played like tigers, but could not score.

The line-up:

| | |
|---------------------------------|-------------|
| FARM SCHOOL | BRYN ATHYN |
| How.....r. e.. | Synnestvedt |
| Helfand.....r. t..... | Fose |
| Wolf.....r. g..... | Hilldale |
| Harrison.....c..... | Glebe |
| Capec.....l. g....L. Burnham | |
| Ulman.....l. t.. C. Burnham | |
| Weightman....l. e..... | Pitcairn |
| Work (Capt.) .q. b.—Ray (Capt.) | |
| Blume.....r. h..... | Sellner |
| Weigle.....l. h..... | Smith |
| Kahn.....f. b..... | Davis |

Touchdowns—Smith, Work.

Goals from touchdowns—Smith, Work. Referee—Doerning. Umpire—Hill. Linesman—Davidson.

Time of quarters—10 and 12 minutes.

FARM SCHOOL, 1; PALMYRA HIGH, 0.

November first the team journeyed to Palmyra, N. J., to play the High School. The field was rather wet, and the weather cold, as were the feet of the Palmyra athletes,—those chosen to uphold the reputation of Palmyra High School, if it has any! At any rate, our team appeared upon the field, as did the

Palmyra team. Our team went through a snappy signal drill, as did the Palmyra team—not! For as soon as we had run on to the gridiron they had run home. Referee Hill blew his whistle, and Palmyra forfeited—rather than play our eleven huskies. It was an easy victory, but did not add to Palmyra's prestige. Rather play and lose than forfeit—at least, so think men.

FARM SCHOOL, 7; WILMINGTON HIGH, 20.

Tuesday, November 5th, the team traveled to Wilmington, Del., to play the state champions. Our defeat was spelled in the one word—"over-confidence." The Wilmington boys played in top-notch form, before 2,000 enthusiastic rooters, and won their seventh straight game. It seemed we could not get started till the second half, when after repeated slams at end and the line by Blume, Work and Weigle, and a couple of perfect forward passes, Work went over for a touchdown. He kicked the goal. After this Wilmington braced and neither side scored.

The line-up:

| | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| FARM SCHOOL | WILMINGTON H. S. |
| How.....r. e..... | Sharp |
| Samson.....r. t..... | Hamilton (Crew) |
| Ulman.....r. g..... | Wilson (Wolf) |
| Harrison.....c..... | Daly (Wilkinson) |
| Capec.....l. g..... | Mertz |
| Kahn.....l. t..... | Ashenbach (Ulman) |
| Weightman...l. e..... | Foulke (Dunn) |

Work.....g. b..... Graves
 Blume.....r. h..... Vidance
 Friedman....l. h..... Mason
 (Kahn)

Weigle.....f. b..... Matthews

Touchdowns—Mason, Foulkes, Graves, Work. Goals from touchdown—Fidance 2, Work. Referee—Brumbaugh, Gettysburg. Umpire—Larner, N. F. S.

Head Linesman—Wickershaw, N. H. S. Time of periods—10 minutes.

FARM SCHOOL, 7; SOUTHERN HIGH, 7.

By far the most remarkable game of the season was this game. With Farm School outplaying their rivals, the ball on Southern's five-yard line, in Farm School's possession after Work had run it from the middle of the field around right end, the score 7-0 in our favor, and first down, a line play was called—the pass a little out of the way—a fumble, a regular Sam White in, Kelley, of Southern, snatching up the ball, and he ran 95 yards for a touchdown, tying the score after Southern kicked the goal.

Half of the field was under water, which was a much greater disadvantage to Farm School than to their heavier opponents. Our team was far outweighed, but by means of trick formations and perfect forward passes from Work to How and Weigle, and by showing the best interference that has been shown this year, our eleven completely outclassed Southern. It was one of those lost "sure" victories which we read about but think will never happen to us.

It was a severe blow to our men, but we have the satisfaction of knowing the team played their game, and played the best they played this year. Behind perfect interference, Work and Blume tore around ends, while Weigle did some fine smashing through the line. Blume scored the touchdown around left end, through a sea of water.

The line-up:

| FARM SCHOOL | SOUTHERN H. S. |
|------------------------|----------------|
| How.....r. e... | Schriehoen |
| Helfand.....r. t..... | Haines |
| Ulman.....r. g..... | Stevens |
| Harrisonc..... | Messimer |
| | Capt. |
| Capec.....l. g..... | Smith |
| Weightman....l. t..... | Williams |
| Kahn.....l. e..... | Kelley |
| Work.....g. b.. | McLaughlin |
| Blume.....r. h.. | Zimmerman |
| Weigle.....l. h..... | King |
| Friedman....f. b..... | Surgler |

Touchdowns—Blume, Kelley.

Goals from touchdown—Work, Messimer. Referee—Keeler. Umpire—Hill. Linesman—White. Time of periods—8 minutes.

Prof. Hill—"Samson, what's wrong with this pear tree?"

Mike—"I believe it has the chestnut blight."

Howard—"Yes, sir, we had two ice crops this winter."

Harmon—"That speaks pretty well for this section. What kind of water do you plant?"

First Fresh—"There must be a death in his family."

Second Fresh—"Why?"

First Fresh—"His pants are at half mast."—Ex.



A. LEWIS KRAVET, *Editor.*

A VEGETABLE COURTSHIP.

A potato went on a mash,
And sought an onion bed;
"That's pie for me," observed the
squash,
And all the beets turned red.
"Go away" the onion weepingly
cried,
"Your love I cannot be,
The pumpkin is your lawful bride;
You cantaloupe with me."

"Ah, spare me a cress," the tuber
prayed,
"My cherry-ished bride you'll be;
You are the only weeping maid
That's currant now with me."
And as the wily tuber spoke,
He grasped the bashful prize,
And giving her an artichoke,
Devoured her with his eyes."—

—*Ex.*

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of Exchanges from our sister schools. We find their suggestions beneficial and wish to thank them most heartily for them. We extend our greetings to our friends and hope they will continue the good work that they have so far done.

The Magpie, De Witt Clinton High School; *The Irwinian*, of Philadelphia; *The Iris*, of the Philadelphia High School for Girls; *The Archive*, of the Northeast Manual Training High School of Phila.

The Magpie. This is your first visit to our school and we extend to you our heartiest welcome. We find you very well compiled. Stories very good and all departments well written up.

The Irwinian. A very interesting and delightful periodical. Your stories are numerous and impressive and show abundance of material. "An Invocation" (K. S., '13,) is one that shows some talent and is very appealing.

The Iris. As usual, very good. With interest we read the article on "Agriculture" (E Van C. S. A 1). Of all the flowers grown, we notice that the Iris was neglected. We hope your next report will mention this. How about some peaches and pears (pairs) and "Maiden Blush" apples?

The Archive. As expected, a complete, lively and interesting

paper. "Overheard" Department is very good.

Impatient Teacher, growing disgusted—"Your answer is about as clear as mud."

Bright student—"Well, that covers the ground, doesn't it?"—Ex

He wore his first long trousers,
Which dawning manhood grants;
His dog still yelped behind him,
In short and labored pants.—Ex.

Intelligent Student—"Did you ever notice that he combs his hair in waves?"

Prodigy—"Yes, he has water on the brain."—Ex.

Violet's Skirt.

Violet had a little skirt
And it was built so tight
She had to hire a chambermaid
To peel it off at night.

They had to carry her around
And lean her 'gainst the wall,
Because the skirt so tightly fit,
She could not walk at all.

She ate her meals from off a shelf,
Because she dared not sit
Down in a chair like other folks,
For fear her skirt would split.

But Violet didn't kick at all;
It was just as she'd wish—
She couldn't work around the
house,
Or wash or wipe a dish.—L. L. R.

With Our Graduates.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot?"—Burns.

Greetings to the boys from Mr. H. Frank ('07). He has a poultry farm at Finley Park, Illinois.

Mr. Fleisher ('08) is doing good work as manager of the farm of the N. J. Feeble-minded Training School at Vineland, N. J. He is writing interesting articles for various agricultural periodicals.

Mr. Geo. Ibaugh ('01) desires to be remembered to all the boys. He is superintending a farm at White Haven, Pa.

Mr. Malish ('04). Again farming near Collegeville, Pa.

Mr. Wm. Lanchman ('09). Manager of an estate in Richmond, Va.

We hear from Norristown, Pa. Mr. S. Gablum ('07) is doing very well there on his 34-acre, up-to-date poultry farm. The place is equipped with electric motors to cut forage, etc.

His farm adjoins that of Harry and Jacob Ratner ('05-'06). It looks as if the boys are building up a colony of their own near their Alma Mater. Montgomery County offers good inducements. Who's next?

Mr. Bernard Ostrolenk ('06) is Director of Agriculture for Slayton County, Minnesota. Also instructor in High School there.

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